



BARELY LEGAL.

larry flynt editor and publisher

michael h. klein president

donna hahner corporate vice-president vice-president, administration

lisa jenio executive editor lisa leighton art director

philip sanguinet copy chief

alexis hatchett administrative/editorial assistant

talent

sharman rielly talent coordinator

to model in BARELY LEGAL, call (323) 651-5400 ext. 7109 or e-mail talent@lfp.com

records & archives

sean berrios supervisor of records

& documents

david carrillo record keeper/film archivist

network systems

andrea landrum network systems director

production

gina j. lee production director shannon poe production coordinator

advertising

mickey puyda national advertising sales director

(323) 951-7907 mpuyda@lfp.com

wendy camacho advertising production coordinator

subscriptions

subscriptions customer service

(800) 345-7413

BarelyLegalSub.com

gerry awang vice-president, circulation &

distribution

COVER PHOTO BY JOHN EMSLIE



LFP Publishing Group, LLC does not endorse and assumes no liability for any of the products or claims of service advertised in this magazine.



INSIDE A BARELY LEGAL GIRL

Hey! It's me, Lindsey. You guys, May is a very special month for me. Can you guess why? It's the anniversary of the first time I ever had sex! Yep! I handed in my V card exactly one month before high school graduation. I wanted to go out with a bang. LOL!

So, how to celebrate? The same way I do every year—with a little BARELY LEGAL party in my pants! And this year I have some of the cutest guests ever. Allow me to introduce you to Natalie and her pretty, puffy nips. Say hello to Andie's brand-new (but all-natural!) double Ds. And you must meet meet Polly's fabulous furry pussy!

Oh dear, I hope there's enough cock for Ashley—her big, hungry booty *craves* it. Me, I've got a sweet tooth for Sky's tiny twat and a mouth watering over freaky Lexy's dark-chocolate hole.

OMG, you guys, I am SO horny right now. I feel like I'm popping my cherry all over again! How about you?

Lindsey Special Consulting Editor

igs.net

BARELY LEGAL

CONTENTS

MAY 2014

- 3 INSIDE A BARELY LEGAL GIRL
- 6 LAUREN CLARE
 FOR BOYS ONLY
 PANTY GIVEAWAY CONTEST!
- 16 DEAR BARELY LEGAL
- 20 ASHLEY MORE THAN A MOUTHFUL
- 30 CHLOE TAKE YOUR TIME
- 40 BARELY LEGAL SLUMBER PARTY
- 42 LIGHTS, CAMERA, ACTION! A BARELY LEGAL CONFESSION
- 50 ANDIE TEEN QUEEN OF THE MONTH
- 60 NATALIE HEART GOTTA HAVE HEART
- 68 SKY LIGHT NO LIMITS
- 78 LEXY ROSE
 REAL NAUGHTY
 PANTY GIVEAWAY CONTEST!
- 88 BARELY LEGAL BOX OFFICE
- 90 POLLY PERVERT PLEASER BARELY LEGAL CLASSIC









BARELY LEGAL (ISSN 1078-4160), Vol. 21, No. 9, May 2014. Published monthly, except twice in July by LFP Publishing Group, LLC, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Copyright © 2014, LFP Publishing Group, LLC All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscricks, photographs, drawings, etc., if they are to be returned, and LFP Publishing Group, LLC assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. All letters sent to BARELY LEGAL will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to BARELY LEGAL's right to edit and comment editorially. Any similarity between persons and places in fictional portions of this magazine and any real persons and places is purely coincidental. All photos posed by professional models except as otherwise noted. Neither said photos, nor words used to describe them, are meant to depict models' actual conduct, statements or personalities. SUBSCIPITON INFORMATION: For subscription refer and should not be confused with special subscription in Sep 95 (12 issues). This price representes BARELY LEGAL is standard subscription in Sep 95 (12 issues). This price representes the SARELY LEGAL is standard subscription or set and should not be confused with special subscription or set and subscription or set as occupied and takes included. Change of address. Allow six weeks' advance notice and send in both your old and new addresses. ATTN. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to EARELY LEGAL is registered in the United States Patent and Trademark Office to LFP IP, LLC, which licenses the mark to LFP Publishing Group, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA

The publisher maintains the records relating to images in this periodical required by 18 U.S.C. §2257, which records are located at the office of the manufacturer, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, CA 90211, D. Carrillo, custodian of records. All nude models are 18 years of age or older. Date of publication is 2/18/14.



tacy the sad intern here. I'm completely in love with gorgeous Lauren—but our love can never be. :(

Hey, Lauren! What do you like most about posing nude?

I feel sexy and I like the attention.

What do you think is your best feature?

My eyes, because they're pretty.

How often do you masturbate?

Once every two weeks. What turns you on?

Getting eaten out, hot boys, rough sex.



What turns you off?

Ouch! What kind of guys do you like? Hot, tan guys with muscles.

Do you like to give BJs?

Yes, it's fun.

Are you a spitter or a swallower? Swallower, because it's easier.

What's your favorite position? Doggy-style.

How do you like to be fucked?

Rough!!!

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DAVE NAZ



























LAUREN'S PANTIES!

To enter the contest, all you have to do is send us a letter saying why you want Lauren's panties and what you plan to do with them. All entry letters will be read and evaluated by the BARELY LEGAL staff. Whoever writes the best letter, according to the staff, will win Lauren's autographed undies! The winning letter will also be published in the Anniversary 2014 issue of BARELY LEGAL.

Your letter must be postmarked by April 8, 2014. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and be sure to read the contest rules carefully!



RULES: No purchase necessary. Must be 18 or older to enter. Email your entry letter to barelylegal@lfp.com; or mail your letter to Panty Giveaway Contest, c/o BARELY LEGAL, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. The best letter, as determined by the BARELY LEGAL staff, will win. A purchase would not affect your chances of winning. This contest is void where prohibited by law. Your letter must be postmarked by April 8, 2014. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and to indicate next to your signature whether you wish us to publish your full name or your initials only. Be sure to read the contest rules carefully! All entries become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and BARELY LEGAL Magazine and will not be returned to contestants. Odds of winning will be determined based on the actual number of eligible entries received prior to deadline. The sponsor will contact the winner by email or mail, and will mail the winner his or her prize at no cost to the winner. Sponsor will not be responsible or liable for failure to contact the winner. The contest is open to anyone over 18 years of age, other than employees of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, its affiliates and advertising agencies, as well as their immediate family members and persons living in their household.

DEAR VOLUME POSTALE JAL

WE LOVE WHEN YOU GUYS WRITE TO US!

Send your cards and letters to <u>Dear</u>
<u>BARELY LEGAL</u>, 8484 Wilshire Blvd.,
Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or
e-mail us at barelylegal@lfp.com.

JANUARY 2014 PANTY CONTEST WINNERS!

Doug Simons, your letter was super sweet, and P.A.P., your letter was hotter than hot (especially spermwise). Congratulations!



Dear BARELY LEGAL staff,

I love BARELY LEGAL and I have always wanted to adopt a pair of panties, but I had to be patient until I found the perfect pair. Now, thanks to that hairy, heavenly hottie Heather—a girl after my own heart—I have. If the adoption staff at BARELY LEGAL deems me worthy to sniff and lick those crotch guarders, I'm going to get me bumper stickers that read PROUD PANTY PARENT, MY PANTIES TASTE GREAT AND SMELL GREAT, and MY PANTIES EXCEL AT CLUB 69.

Heather, I would love to intertwine my silver, coarse chest hair with your pink panties where your majestic dark kitty fur lay against your undies. WOW, I'm sprung. I'm going to spank my monkey. Now that feels a lot better.

Anyway, I'm sure lots of guys are going to try and adopt Heather's panties, but I promise no one will be more perverted with them than me. I probably will sleep with them on my face like a hockey mask from now on. I love panties that have had hairy pussies in them. Damn, that's so HOTT.

Heather girl, if you are ever up for adoption, I'm going to try and adopt you, too. Your dark kitty fur and my silver chest hair would be such a perfect match. I would love to be legal guardian of you and your panties, and I would deem it a real honor and privilege to make a huge deposit inside your furry twat.

I wrote this letter in pink ink to show you, Heather, it's from the heart, and I hope to be sniffing and licking your panties real soon. Take care, Heather. You can be my hairy hottie anytime.

Doug Simons North Carolina

My dearest Ava,

Your body fluids have to taste like hot chocolate and warm, sweet lemonade. Please let your panties be heavily stained.

The second I receive your panties, into my mouth they go. I will salivate until those stains liquify. Then, like a mouthwash, I will swirl my tongue round and round until every pore is filled to overflowing capacity.

I daydream about sinking my tongue deep into your anus and rectum—so deeply that my tongue can French kiss you. I would love to eat your cunt and asshole until you beg for my immaculate, sperm-bloated penis. I would love to fuck every hole in your body. Asshole, mouth, cunt, in that precise order.

With your panties in my mouth, I fantasize about fucking you properly in dog-style until you beg for my boiling hot sperm to fill your completely naked and sweat-covered body. I dream about filling you with burning sperm until it flows and spurts out of your pretty little ears. I am jerking off right now thinking of you and your soaking-wet panties. When I come, I will dedicate every drop in your name and honor. I dream of fucking you—to give you the fucking you deserve and the fucking your body so desperately needs.

I worship and adore you always, P.A.P. Florida



Hi Lindsey,

Wow! What a muff. I am referring to Sofia, who appears in the January issue. Thank you for having her in the magazine. She has as full a natural bush as I have ever seen in a porn film, magazine, or in person. The shots of her hair pie were very revealing, especially the under shot which shows her pubes dangling below her crotch. I hope you can have her appear again, as well as other girls with a full beaver. I really look forward to reading the magazine each month.

Buck California

Thanks, Buck! Your wish (and the wish of a bunch of other readers!) is our command—Sofia is back and bushier than ever next month, in our June issue!

—Lindsey

Dear BARELY LEGAL,

Just saw your January 2014 issue. I'm asking Sofia to please come back and show us her hairy pussy!!! This time she needs to wear some really

sexy underpants. (My cock gets hard just thinking about it.)

All your women are beautiful, but I was wondering why I don't see black women.

Also I would like to see a spread with Lindsey and another sexy woman naked together. I know there are other people out there who would likewise.

Randy Wisconsin

Randy, we like to feature young women of all colors, shapes, and sizes—whoever wants to pose for us. Check out Mo'na on page 40 of this very issue! Hopefully you also caught Charlese Terry last month—super cute, and just happens to be African-American.

As for me and another sexy woman—I don't have time to

shoot whole spreads anymore now that I'm a busy editor, but you can catch me in action with a girl in BARELY LEGAL #25! To order DVDs, just call 323-651-5400, ext. 7675, or visit HustlerStore.com.

-Lindsey

Howdy Lindsey,

How is my sexy gal doin'?:) I want to let you know that I have been a faithful subscriber to BL for at least the past two to three years now 'cause you always do



an awesome job finding hot 18- to 20-year-old gals for each and every issue. I think anyways, hon. :)

I am a very big fan of gals with pussy hair, so if you can get Sofia from the January 2014 issue to come back and do another shoot, that would be awesome.:)

I thought that Stella Banxxx looked very sexy in the leopard-print bra and panties. What caught my eye about her was that when I was reading about the type of boyfriend she wanted, she pretty much described my personality almost to a T. I had forgotten that Stella had done a shoot for the May 2013 issue. I overlooked her then 'cause she mentioned at that time that she didn't swallow after giving a guy a blowjob 'cause of maybe getting a bad batch when she tried once. If she could find the courage to try swallowing again, she might find out that she likes it. :)

> Sincerely, The Illinois Cowboy

Cowboy, I am happy to report that Stella did try again, and this time she got a tasty batch—"kind of like clam chowder—New England, not Manhattan." She's feeling very proud of herself and plans to swallow from now on!

—Lindsey

Dear Neely,

I think you are the hottest girl in BARELY LEGAL. Even your name is hot. I would love to stick my 51-year-old dick in your hot 18-year-old pussy.

Love always, J.P. Nebraska

Dear BARELY LEGAL,

Thank you so much for your January 2014 pictorial of Neely.

She is so amazingly hot and adorable. I love the fact that she loves older men being that I am quite mature at 51. She gives men like me hope beyond belief. It would be such an honor to treat her like the special lady she is.

Your loyal fan, Alan Minnesota

Omigod, J.P. and Alan—I never thought guys as mature and sexy as 51 would be interested in me! You got me she-bopping.;) —'80s 4-ever, Neely



e distribution and amount and entered to the contract of the c



BACK ISSUE



3 ISSUES for \$36

















HX87













Signature Required









HX89

HX88

HX87

HX86

HX85

HX84



Get FREE SHIPPING when you or HustlerNewsstand.com

BL X71

BLX69

BLX68

BLX67

BLX66

BLX65



MMX13

Name Phone Number or E-mail Address City (no international orders accepted) X

> Please send coupon along with check or money order (payable to LFP Publishing) to: LFP PUBLISHING- ATTN: H. NGUYEN 8484 WILSHIRE BLVD., SUITE 900, BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90211

(I am 18 years of age or older.)

Want it faster? Call 1-800-763-8271 (x 7651) for credit card orders. Will the control of the card orders.



3 or more issues . . . \$12[∞] each

EX23 MMX12 EX22 MMX11 MMX10 EX21 EX20 Total # of Issues

Subtotal: Shipping: 2.95 TOTAL DUE:

FX24

ET 8 ISSUE

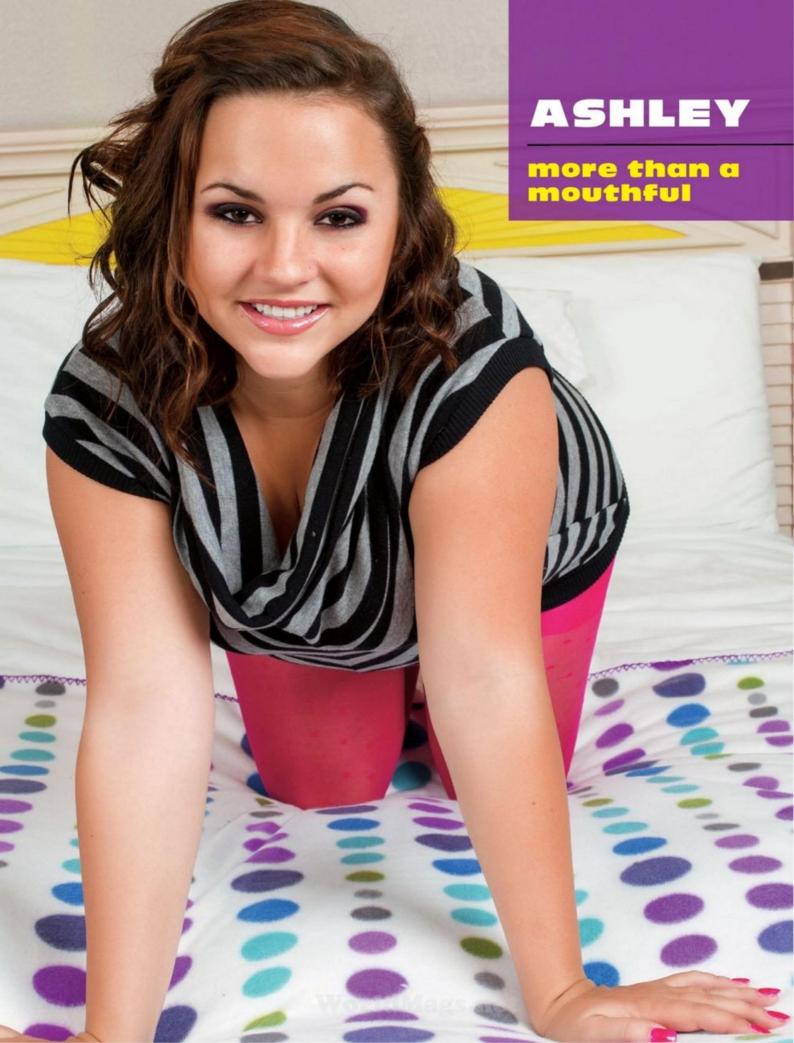


Get 13 issues, one year plus the Anniversary issue, for only \$44.95. It's like getting 8 issues FREE!

Please send me 13 issues, one year plus the Anniversary issue, for only \$44.95. Plus, 2 FREE Gifts after receipt of my paid order.* Delivered Fully Wrapped in Grey Plastic

(Please Print)	PAYMENT ENCLOSED CHARGE MY: VISA (Make check or money order payable to BAPELY LEGAL.)
E-MAIL	CREDIT CARD NUMBER EXPIRE DATE
(No international orders accepted.)	Send coupon & payment to: BARFIY LFGAL P.O. BOX 16988, NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA 91615
	For Credit Card Orders Call
	E-MAIL

CODE: CDSAA-U







Hard, fast, no nonsense. If I've got clothes on, tear 'em off. If we're out in public, better find us a dark corner.

What's your favorite position?

From behind. I've got a

nice cushion for the pushin.

I'll say! Do guys ever spank It?

How can they resist? If they hesitate at all, I just

give it a little wiggle.

Have you ever tried anal?

I love getting fucked in my booty. Talk about sending tingles to my pussy!

Do you like to be licked down there, too?

Yes, indeed! I hope every

Yes, indeed! I hope every man I meet is hungry for my booty-hole. Speaking of hunger...

Okay, we can go somewhere to eat now.
I think I'd rather stay right here and munch.:) ★





































BARELYLEGAL

EARN UP TO \$2,500!

ATTENTION, ALL 18-AND-OVER CUTIE PIES! scome an amateur model for BARELY LEGAL today. Snap a clear, color picture, and mail it to BARELY LEGAL umber Party, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Every little hottle whose picture we print s \$250 and a chance at posing for a layout worth up to \$2,500. Fill out the model release on the last page of on and include a color copy of a valid ID. Join the Slumber Party







Big-hearted Mo'na from Waco, Texas, wanted to pose for BL because "I like the fact that not only me but other people get to enjoy my body." And we certainly do enjoy every inch of this naughty 19-year-old's 5-10 frame! Mo'na currently works as a shipping expediter, and in her spare time she loves riding her horses. Sexwise, Mo'na is bi (yippee ki-yay!) and "very seductive," and her favorite position "has to be 69." This Lone Star sweetie also gets way into role-playing. (Mo'na, how about you be the cowgirl and our face can be the saddle?) Mo'na believes she makes the perfect girlfriend because "I grew up around nothing but boys, so I know what they like, and I really love sports." Hey, what about us ladies? "My favorite fantasy is a threeway with two other girls." That's more like it! Mo'na, you make us moan-a! -photos by friend



model release * submission form

EARN UP TO \$2,500 CASH!

MORE CASH FOR BUSH

To submit to BARELY LEGAL Slumber Party, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images were taken, and you must fill out and send a signed original of this entire model release/form; a legible COLOR photocopy of a valid government-issued driver's license, passport or state ID card (with photo, date of birth and signature); and a color photo of you holding this completed model release/form and the government-issued identification document. All submissions must include sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All photos become the unreturnable property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos we purchase. Get \$250 if we publish your photo, and the chance to pose for a layout worth up to \$2,500. Send photos, identification and this release to BARELY LEGAL Slumber Party, 8484 Wilshire Bivd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. No purchase necessary.

Model's name	Name to be published	Reasons I am most likely to succeed in life		
Date images were produced (month/day/year)	Date of birth	Career ambitions		
Phone (include area code)	Model's Social Security number	Hobbies		
Personal e-mail address		Sexual fantasies (include separate sheet if necessary)		
Address				
City State	Zip			

Wenting Anyone falsely signing this release form other than the model or photographer described herein may be subject to monetary damages and/or prosecution. The undersigned hereby declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information set forth is true and correct.

Thereby declare that I am the individual depicted in the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted with this model release and that I was at least eighteen (18) years of age at the time I posed for the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted herewith. I authorize LFP Publishing Group, LLC to disclose this information as required by law.

(A)

Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide release)

Date (month/date/year)

In consideration of \$250 for photographs, I grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC all rights of every kind whatsoever, whether now known or unknown, exclusively and perpetually, in any submitted photographs of myself [the "Images"]. Without limiting the generality of the foregoing, and in addition thereto, I further grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates and assigns, the following perpetual and exclusive rights: (1) to copyright, copy or reproduce, by any present or future means, all or any part of the Images; (2) to exhibit, sell, assign and transmit, and license others to do so (whether by means of still photographs, magazines, newspapers, radio, television, television televised motion pictures, video-tapes, computer, CD-ROM, Internet transmission or any other means now known or unknown) any or all of the Images; (3) to use the Images in connection with advertising as well as for commercial exploitation, including, without imitation, in magazines, newspapers, books, one-sheets, flyers, catalogs, and covers or wrappers of recordings, discs, CD-ROMs, tapes and/or cassettes, and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandiser planting thereto, and to reproduce and/or transmit the same by and in any and all media; and (5) to edit, add to, subtract from, arrange, distort and revise the Images in any manner as LFP Publishing Group, LLC may, in its sole and complete discretion, determine, from time to time. I certify that I was 1 several of a capacity to execute the foregoing authorization. I authorize LFP Publishing Group, LLC to disclose this information as required by law.

AMATEUR MODEL'S PHOTOGRAPHER:

(PRINT NAME, ADDRESS AND TELEPHONE NUMBER OR E-MAIL ADDRESS LEGIBLY IN BLOCK LETTERS)

I declare that I am the sole photographer of the Image(s) submitted herewith; I own all intellectual property rights, including the copyrights, in the Image(s) for consideration for publication in BARELY LEGAL Magazine. If any Image(s) so submitted are published in BARELY LEGAL Magazine, or its affiliates, licensees or assigns, then I hereby grant worldwide reproduction, exhibition and display rights in all media and in perpetuity in all Images so submitted, published or posted, including the right to alter or edit said Images, to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates, licensees and assigns.

	١.	
ė	4	٠.

Photographer's legal signature

Date (month/date/year)



Hello, friends! My name is Richelle and I am honored to be modeling for BARELY LEGAL. I feel so special! When Lindsey told me she needed a confession, I was like, What, am I on Law & Order? J/K! Linds was like, No, spaz. We want to hear your dirty secrets! Who, me?;)

Actually, if she had asked me to share just last year, everybody would have been bored to death. I was always the studious type and a little shy. I want to be a filmmaker, so I spent most of my time on my laptop watching Netflix or nerding out on books. I didn't really mess around like the other girls.

Everything changed when I stumbled across my stepdad Dave's porno stash. At first I was like, *Ewww*, my stepdad's a pervert! But I was curious. Maybe I could learn something about filmmaking. And sex.

I definitely needed help. I had recently had a mortifying experience with Jake, this cute guy from my Modern American Lit class. Three words: epic blowjob fail.

Jake and I used to hang out after school a lot, eating pizza and talking about books from class. I guess these were technically (nerdy) dates, but I can be pretty clueless. I had the serious hots for him, but felt too awkward to do anything about it.

One day Jake offered me a ride home, but before he started the car, he kissed me. He was a great kisser—soft but firm, with just the right amount of tongue. He slid his hand under my shirt and massaged my boobs. I was getting excited—making out is fun! But I wasn't expecting him to whip out his peen.

Don't get me wrong—I was happy to see it. But what exactly should I do with it? When he asked me to suck it, I said sure, like it was no biggie, but inside I was all panic.

I took his boner in my hand, jiggled it softly, and patted it. I was afraid of touching it too firmly. What if I hurt it? I licked the tip like a lollipop: lap, lap, lap.

"More, please," Jake said. "Put it in."

I stuck the head in my mouth and sucked, jerking his shaft softly. He squirmed. I was driving him crazy, but not in a good way. He grabbed my hand and squeezed it, thrust his hips toward my face.

"Suck it hard, all the way down."

I slid my lips down his shaft until it hit the back of my throat and blech! I totally gagged. Embarrassing, but I didn't give up. I sucked faster, bobbing up and down, all enthusiastic.

"Ouuuch!"

OMG. I had gotten totally carried away and scraped Jake's wiener with my teeth! He practically jumped out of his seat. Complete humiliation.

"Sorry!" I gasped.

"Forget it," he said, zipping up his pants. "It's getting late anyway." The ride home was beyond awkward. I'd blown it. Bad.

It was that weekend that I discovered Dave's stash. I was poking around the (non-porn) DVD collection he keeps in his man cave. Nestled in a shoebox behind *The Sopranos* complete series was an impressive assortment of sex vids. *Naughty Nurses #14, I Did Your Girlfriend. Hmm—The World's Best Head.* I needed to see this.

I spent the night locked in my bedroom studying the flick like I was working on a BJ PhD. Judging from the guys' giant jizz bombs, these girls really knew what they were doing. I took mental notes: lots of slobber; twist and squeeze the shaft; suck hard; lick balls; NO TEETH!

Some of them swallowed the splooge, others rubbed it into their skin. One girl even blew cum bubbles! I was a little intimidated by their skills, but inspired. Not to mention horny.

People think that only guys like to watch girls suck dick, but I loved it. They were having so much fun, and the cocks looked delicious! I masturbated to a busty brunette who was sucking away and came right as she took a hot load in her face. I wanted to be like her, sexy and bold. Maybe Jake would give me another chance.

On Monday, I mustered up the courage to approach him.

"Sorry about last week," I said.







Jake shrugged. "No worries."

"I was hoping I could make it up to you," I smiled. "Try again?"

He smiled.

"Come by my house after school," he said. "My folks won't be there."

Jake answered the door and I followed him to his room. He sat on the bed. I kneeled down between his knees. Why waste time, right? The porn girls never did.

I ran my hands up his thighs and under his shorts. I liked touching his skin. I rested my head in his crotch and nuzzled his dick. I could smell him, all manly and spicy. He was already hard.

I slid my hand under his boxers and squeezed his dick. It throbbed in my palm. I pulled his shorts to his ankles and dragged my tongue from the base of his shaft to the head. I plopped a big blob of slobber on the tip. My mouth all juicy

"It's about time you figured it out," she said.

"Shut up." She's such a bitch, but I love her.

"You should come over and watch movies with me," I whispered.

"What are you, 12? You act like you never knew porn existed." "I knew a little. I just never appreciated its importance."

Jen visited the next night. I had smuggled several DVDs into my bedroom and spread them out on the bed.

"Pick one," I grinned.

Jen rolled her eyes, but they were twinkling. She was excited. She scratched her chin.

"Hmm..." She picked one up. "This one's all girls. You like lez?" I shrugged. "Let's find out."

We sat on my bed with the laptop. I was transfixed. Watching those beautiful girls suck boobs and lick poon made me wet. It never occurred to me that I could be part gay. Apparently Jen could tell.



with spit, I opened wide and wrapped my lips around his cock. Jake moaned as I bobbed up and down, slurping hard, cupping his balls.

"Holy crap," he wheezed, digging his fingers into my hair. "This is so good. I'm gonna..."

"Come in my mouth," I mumbled, sucking furiously.

He grabbed his dick and pushed my forehead back. I stuck out my tongue and *sploosh!* Hot jizz filled my mouth. I swallowed without hesitation. It warmed my tummy—yum!

"Wow," Jake panted. "Where did you learn that?"

"I studied," I said.

I was so proud. I called my best friend, Jenny, that night to brag. She's Miss Hot Shit, so of course she was unimpressed. "You like it, huh?" she said.

"I guess. I don't know."

"I've done it before." She was all full of herself. "Wanna try?" Wow, Jen was definitely part gay. I nodded.

Jen pushed me onto my back. I was only wearing undies and an oversized T-shirt. And goofy socks with monkeys on them—LOL! Jen grabbed my ankles and bent my knees. She pulled off my panties.

"Relax. Let your legs fall open."

I closed my eyes. Her lips grazed my thighs. I felt her warm breath. She kissed my pussy. I giggled.

"What's so funny?" She flicked her tongue against my clit. "It tickles," I said. "I like it."





Jen stuck her tongue in my hole and licked between my lips, hot and slow. She paused at my clit and sucked it. I shivered. My coochie dripped. She tickled my clit and massaged my mound with her fingers. She wrapped her lips around my hole and slurped while her tongue dashed in and out. It all felt fantastic. No one had eaten my pussy before, especially not a girl. I thrust my hips, mashing my crotch against her face. She was making me come.

"Oh my goodness... Omigod... Yesss!"

I threw back my head and arched my back. Electricity shot through me, from the tips of my toes to the top of my head. I had to bite my arm to keep from wailing. Jen peeked up at me, smiling, her face glazed.

"Dyke," she said.

Maybe. But only a little bit.

I officially developed a habit. Every night, I crept into Dave's man cave and chose a disc or two. I watched them intently and masturbated—sometimes three, four times per session. I got all kinds of ideas. There was this one movie where a girl took a dick in her butt. She seemed to love it. I wondered how it felt.

What's crazy is that while I was watching all of this porn, I was still a virgin. I needed to do something about that. I decided to ask Jake—but how? I was still obsessing a few days later when he called and asked if I wanted to go on a "real date." He must be psychic.

He took me out for a nice dinner and a movie. I thought it was romantic, especially since he really didn't have to go to all that trouble to get in my pants—LOL! He invited me to his house. His folks were gone again—did they even exist? :D We sat at the island in the kitchen.

"There's an open bottle of wine here." He poured me a glass. How cute, he was being all seductive! We sipped. I felt flushed and warm. I'm not used to alcohol. It felt nice. Jake kissed me.

"I like you a lot," he said, his hands circling my waist. He ran them up my torso, pausing at my boobs. My nips were hard under my shirt. He rolled his thumbs over them. "Let's sit on the couch."

He took my hand and led me to the living room. We continued to kiss. He lifted my shirt over my head and unhooked my bra. I sighed as he sucked my nipples—they were so sensitive! The feeling shot to my cooch. My clit swelled and throbbed. Jake unzipped my jeans. I wiggled out of them. He hooked his fingers in the waistband of my undies and slid them down my legs. He pressed them to his face and sniffed. It made me feel special for him to huff my panties.

Jake looked a little crazed all of a sudden. He stood up and yanked off his shirt and pants, standing in front of me with a raging hard-on. It was a major thrill to have this naked guy in the room with me, all to myself. I leaned back and spread my legs.

"Let's do it."

Jake crawled on top of me, kissing my lips, neck, and tits. I wrapped my ankles around him and squeezed his ass, pulling him close. His cock brushed against my pussy. I was trembling a little and breathing fast. I couldn't wait any longer.

"Stick it in," I said, grabbing his boner and guiding it to my hole. The tip poked in. We rocked together slowly, his dick inching deeper inside with every stroke. There was a lot of pressure in my pussy, but no pain.

Soon Jake was all the way in. I felt so full. We moved back and forth, building speed. He buried his head in the crook of my neck and clutched my hair. Sweat dripped from his forehead and down my shoulder.

"You feel amazing," he panted, thrusting faster. "I can't take it. Oh, fuck. Fuck, yeah!"

Jake pulled out with a wail, splattering my chest with jizz. I rubbed it into my skin. It was hot and slippery. A glob pooled in my belly button. I scooped it out with my finger and popped it in my mouth. Delish.

"Sorry that was so fast," he gulped, catching his breath.

rldMags.net

































NATALIE HEART

gotta have heart

ey, it's Lindsey. Porn starlet Natalie was absolutely adorable back when she was our Anniversary 2012 Teen Queen of the Month. Now she's absolutely stunning!

Natalie, you're so grown-up and gorgeous! No wonder you were *Hustler*'s April 2014 cover girl and centerfold.

That was an unbelievable honor! I'm feeling very blessed.

So, I've been wondering: You were called Jaslene Jade the last time you were in BL. What made you change your name? Jaslene Jade is pretty, but it didn't really fit me. I really like the name Natalie, and I picked Heart for my last name because I think the heart is our most important organ.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DIGITALDESIRE.COM





















SKY LIGHT

no limits



t's me again, Stacy the intern. For brand-new porn starlet Sky, less is *not* more.

Hey, Skyl Did you like posing nude?
Yes, I love being in front of the camera.
What do you think is your best physical feature?
My eyes, smile, and ass 'cause they are awesome.
Do you ever get naked in public?
Yes, it's so fun!

How many movies have you made so far? Not enough—only two!

How often do you masturbate? Five times a day.

What turns you on the most?

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SAGECHICKS.COM





Tattoos, blue eyes, and long hair. What kind of guys do you like?

What kind of girls do you like?

Big tits and ass, blond or brown hair, with blue eyes.

What's the best sex you've ever had with a guy?

With my lover, so passionate-lovemaking.

And with a girl?

With my ex-fucking her with a strap-on.

Do you like oral sex?

I love sucking cock.

Are you a spitter or a swallower?

Swallower. Tastes great.

What's your favorite position?

Doggy.

How do you like to be fucked?

What's the best way for someone to make you come?

By eating me out and fucking the shit out of my pussy.

How do you feel about anal sex?

I like it sometimes. It kinda hurts.

Where do you like a guy to come?

Creampie. Cum in my pussy feels so great.

Have you ever had sex in public?

Yes, in a kids' park, on the playground.

What is the wildest thing you've ever done?

Fucked a guy with a strap-on.

What's the best way for a guy to get with you?

Just holla. Nah, I'm kidding. Just be yourself.

What would be your dream date?

Pick me up, have a nice meal, movies, and walk on the beach.

What's your favorite fantasy?

Two guys penetrating me at the same time.

What is your ultimate goal in life?

I just want more of everything! *

























ello again! It's Abby the intern. Don't be fooled by new model Lexy's naughty-librarian look—she's naughty everything.

Lexy, omigod! I just saw your photos in our sister mag, *Taboo* (November 2013)!

What did you think?

Let's see: You had clamps on your nipples, ropes tied around everything, and a metal thing in your mouth that looked like something a dentist would use in medieval times. I thought PAIN.

LOL! I was pretty sore the next day. But in a good way! That was an awesome shoot.

I feel like you must have been bored shooting for us. :(
No way! I like doing all kinds of modeling—nude, high fashion. It's exciting to create different images and characters.
You mean you're acting? Are those glasses fake?

No, they're real! I'm blind as a bat! I was for real turned on, too. I love spreading my cooch for the camera.

In your *Taboo* shoot, when the lady paddled your butt, was that real?

Did you see how red my butt got? That wasn't makeup—that was all me!

And when you peed-was that real?

Yes! That was probably my favorite part of the shoot, being all tied up and having to go and just letting it rip.

How wild are you when the cameras are off?

Well, I love to have threesomes with other girls, which I think people might find wild. To me it's just a fun hang.

What's the wildest thing you do with guys?

Probably anal. I love to come in my ass 'cause it's a totally different kind of orgasm. I crave it.

You really are a bad girl.

And proud of it! Good behavior—now that's boring. *



















LEXY'S PANTIES!

To enter the contest, all you have to do is send us a letter saying why you want Lexy's panties and what you plan to do with them. All entry letters will be read and evaluated by the BARELY LEGAL staff. Whoever writes the best letter, according to the staff, will win Lexy's autographed undies! The winning letter will also be published in the Anniversary 2014 issue of BARELY LEGAL.

Your letter must be postmarked by April 8, 2014. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and be sure to read the contest rules carefully!



RULES: No purchase necessary. Must be 18 or older to enter. Email your entry letter to barelylegal@lfp.com; or mail your letter to Panty Giveaway Contest, c/o BARELY LEGAL, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. The best letter, as determined by the BARELY LEGAL staff, will win. A purchase would not affect your chances of winning. This contest is void where prohibited by law. Your letter must be postmarked by April 8, 2014. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and to indicate next to your signature whether you wish us to publish your full name or your initials only. Be sure to read the contest rules carefully! All entries become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and BARELY LEGAL Magazine and will not be returned to contestants. Odds of winning will be determined based on the actual number of eligible entries received prior to deadline. The sponsor will contact the winner by email or mail, and will mail the winner his or her prize at no cost to the winner. Sponsor will not be responsible or liable for failure to contact the winner. The contest is open to anyone over 18 years of age, other than employees of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, its affiliates and advertising agencies, as well as their immediate family members and persons living in their household.

BARELY LEGAL BOX OFFICE



DVD review by Abby the intern

Alex loves a good gag.



THIS AIN'T GIRLS XXX

HUSTLER Video. Director: Stuart Canterbury. Starring: Alex Chance, Adriana Chechik, Mia Gold, Sierra Day, Florence Dolce, Dick Chibbles, Kris Slater, and Richie Calhoun.

That HBO show Girls? Lame. Those chicks are so whiny and uptight. Thank goodness HUSTLER stepped up and made a DVD about real girls who actually enjoy life. Statuesque blonde Sierra Day wants boyfriend Dick Chibbles to be more spontaneous, so he gives her a hot poke in the back alley instead of keeping their reservation at a posh restaurant. Sierra squeals and wails like a stray cat-she doesn't care who hears Dick pound her. And if they see her with that fat blob of jizz on her lips—good! She's proud! Bossy Mia Gold demands that coworker Kris Slater fuck her right in the middle of their shift at the coffee bar. They kick everyone out, and she dishes out a BJ as frothy and wet as a perfectly steamed latte. While the raunchy baristas exchange fluids, beautiful, cocoa-skinned Florence Dolce pleasures herself in the restroom. She may look like a supermodel, but she's not above rubbing herself to orgasm on a public toilet. Adorable Alex Chance is having boyfriend trouble (not very realistic!), so she decides to dabble in the world of lesbo lust with BFF Adriana Chechik. Adriana begins the fun by huffing her buddy's hot pink panties. (Perv!) Watching Alex's big boobies bobble and sway as she licks and fingers her pert girlfriend made my clit go PING. Alex enjoys her lesbian romp but learns that she really prefers dick, especially Richie Calhoun's, and will do anything to get it-including crawling to the bed on his orders and letting him stuff a ball-gag in her mouth! Richie twists and kneads Alex's creamy flesh like pretzel dough, boning her every which way and sliding his cock between her titties before unloading a wad of cum all over her chest. Alex is right-girls can't do that. And neither can Girls. If HBO made a show like This Ain't Girls XXX instead, I might actually spring for cable!

















an I tell you a secret?" Polly asks, not waiting for a reply. "Perverts and creeps totally go for me. Is it wrong that I like them?

"I was in a movie theater with my girlfriends. It was right after I'd turned 18 in December. This guy sat next to me. He totally put his hand on my leg.

"A normal girl would have screamed or something. I put my book bag over his hand so my girlfriends couldn't see. I thought, *Right, he's just being friendly*. I mean, we were watching *Titanic*. His fingers went under my thigh and crawled up. I'd just come from school and was wearing my uniform skirt. His pinkie touched my joy button. I felt the seat







shaking. I looked over, and the guy was not only fondling me, he was jacking off right there inside his pants. He fingered me all the way. I hoped my girlfriends wouldn't notice how much I was squirming. I came three times. He was still rubbing away inside his pants. I reached over to help him out. His poker burned within my grasp. I squeezed him a few times, and he shot all over the palm of my hand.

"There was nowhere to wipe; so I licked off my hand. I was curious to know how it tasted. I'd never been with a guy before. Maybe you think it's weird, but I consider that the time I lost my virginity. I never even saw what the guy looked like. He left before the *Titanic* sank.

"Technically speaking, I lost my virginity some time after that. In fact, I lost it on the toilet. I hadn't even planned to have sex that day.

"I'd been working as a volunteer page at the museum after school. There was a reception for an art opening, and all the museum pages were invited. The show was for some famous collage artist, a weird skinny guy with intense black eyes that totally creepified me whenever he stared.

"He stared a lot. I don't know why. There were all sorts of beautiful women with big boobs poking out of their gowns. There I was, just a kid, in my plain, black dress. If you haven't noticed, I've barely sprouted any boobies of my own. I still wear a training bra. I can't imagine why a famous older artist would want to talk to me, but he told me he had to.

"He said we had to escape from the crowd before he went mad and did something outlandish, such as slash his wrists, which is something he was known to do at his art openings.









"Goodness, I'd hate to see you do that,' I piped in. 'Anything you want. I don't care. They don't even pay me to work at this dumb job. I mean, I didn't mean to disrespect the greatness of your art or anything....'

"He led me into the only secluded place he could find, the director's private bathroom. He stood two feet from me, staring with those scary black eyes.

"What'd you want to talk about?' I inquired.

"Quiet!' he shrieked. 'I'm creating.'

"I stood motionless. He turned my back to him. He unzipped my dress and let it fall to my feet.

"Clasp your hands behind your back. Turn around. Look at me. Whatever you do, don't stop looking into my eyes. Don't even blink."

"I complied. He is a great artist, and I felt I was critical to a moment of inspiration. I knelt as he instructed. The tiles were cold, and I quivered, but I kept my eyes on him. He ordered me to crawl on my knees.

"I continued gazing at him. He asked me to squat in the corner and piddle without removing my panties. He urged me to sit in my own urine. Then he instructed me to crawl and wriggle in my mess like a bug. I was crying by then too. The tears flowed from my eyes, not out of sadness, but from the incredible tension of being under the power of this great artist's tormented genius.

"He finally permitted me to sit on the toilet bowl. He allowed me to peel my stained panties down to my ankles. He knelt between my knees and penetrated me. My hymen plopped out and fell into the toilet water. When he was finished, he made me sit while his ejaculate dribbled out of me and dripped into the toilet water.

"Thank you,' he said, sobbing. 'My greatest achievement is in the toilet.'

"There are more perverts in this world than you realize. I guess somebody's duty is to love them." *



Next month in BARELY LEGAL



BARELY LEGAL's June issue is on sale April 8, 2014





COL

willshe?

THE WORLDS FINEST SITE FOR ADULT ENTERTAINER REVIEWS

our excellence rests in the details

United Kingdom
Italy
France
Netherlands
Germany
Belgium
United States
Canada
Japan
Spain

WorldMags.n